

STRANGE HILL HIGH:
INVASION OF THE TEMPLETONS

SHH-S2E05-SHOOTING DRAFT

Written by

Andrew Burrell

Revisions by Josh Weinstein

24/4/13

1

INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

1

As the opening bars of Strauss' '**ALSO SPRACH ZARATHUSTRA'** belt out, a mysterious Astronaut stomps down the corridor in slow motion. His ominous **BREATHING** punctuates his **FOOTSTEPS** as he clutches two **SPARKING, HISSING**, super-charged potatoes.

2

INT. SCIENCE FAIR - GYM - MEANWHILE

2

Abercrombie's mouth fills the frame.

MR ABERCROMBIE

1

Tanner!

1

MITCHELL

2

What?

2

The gym is set up so the kids can show their science projects. A banner hanging across the ceiling reads "SCIENCE FAIR" with symbols of an exploding beaker and someone getting zapped with electricity on either side.

Donald touches his beaker shaped project and instantly gets zapped with electricity.

Abercrombie - wearing a "Judge" ribbon and holding a clipboard - stands next to Mitchell. Mitchell's in front of an empty table.

MR ABERCROMBIE

3

Where's your science project?

3

MITCHELL

(To Becky)

4

Where's my science project?

4

BECKY

5

What? But I haven't...?

5

MR ABERCROMBIE

6

If you haven't done it, you're in considerable trouble.

6

MITCHELL

(To Becky)

7

If you haven't done it, you're in considerable trouble.

7

BECKY

8

But... I've done my own! It's whether the school tarantula has the intelligence to select its own party hat or if it needs guidance and encouragement.

8

She points to a spider in a tank (from the "Teacher's Pet" episode) who stands next to three different tiny party hats.

BECKY (CONT'D)

(to spider, cute voice)

9 You can do it, Taranny-tula! Which
do you want to wear for Spider
Christmas?

MITCHELL

(to Abercrombie)

10 You see what I have to put up with?

MR ABERCROMBIE

MITCHELL

13 Isn't it "S" for "Science"? Are you sure you're qualified to judge this?

ABERCROMBIE

14 Tanner, your sarcasm is really
testing my--

MITCHELL

15 Oo, that gives me an idea. Shut up for one second.

Mitchell looks around desperately for something... anything!
He spies the clock on the wall.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)

INT. CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

More **STRAUSS**, more **STOMPING**. Matthews **YELPS** as he's steam-rolled by the astronaut.

4 INT. SCIENCE FAIR - GYM - CONTINUOUS

Abercrombie now has the clock hanging around his neck. The clock has a hand-drawn sign taped across its face that reads "SARCASTATRON 3000". The 2pm to 3pm range is coloured in red like a gauge. Mitchell now holds the clipboard.

MR ABERCROMBIE

THE ADERER
(bubbling rage)

17 So you're telling me your science project is a device that examines the 'effect of sarcasm' on others?

18 MITCHELL
The Sarcastatron 3000 is the result
of extensive research and... by the
way I reeeally like what you've
done with you hair this morning. 18

19 MR ABERCROMBIE
Thank you, I use a special shampoo
that tingles when-- 19
(realizing)
20 Tanner! You're being sarcastic,
aren't you? 20

Abercrombie fumes. PULL OUT to see the clock hands are now
in the red range. Mitchell writes on his "checklist".

21 MITCHELL
(chuckles, then)
Abercrombie - effect of sarcasm
equals rage. This made-up science
project is fun. Let's try it on
someone else. 21

5 **INT. CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS** 5
The astronaut slips and barges through the gym door into...

6 **INT. SCIENCE FAIR - GYM - CONTINUOUS** 6
The astronaut opens his visor... it's Templeton.

22 TEMPLETON
Greetings my fellow carbon based
bipedal lifeforms. 22

PAN DOWN to see Mitchell has hung his 'Sarcastatron' on
Templeton's chest.

23 MITCHELL
(sarcastic)
Templeton, I really like the new
outfit. 23

24 TEMPLETON
Thank you. It's a spacesuit. 24

25 MITCHELL
(sarcastic)
You don't look like a geek
whatsoever. 25

26 BECKY
(Outraged)
Mitchell! 26

27 TEMPLETON
Have I missed something? 27

Mitchell looks at the 'Sarcastatron'. It's not registering.

28 MITCHELL
My sarcasm's having no effect. 28
I'll have to ramp it up.
(sarcastic)

29 And where are you going in this 29
fabulous "spacesuit"? I certainly
hope it's outer space as that would
be a very reasonable place for a
boy holding two electrified
potatoes to go.

30 TEMPLETON
I will go boldly - and with correct 30
grammar - where no one has been
before. I've perfected a potato
powered propulsion projectile...

Templeton's potatoes **FIZZ** and **SPARK**.

31 TEMPLETON (CONT'D)
...and will, as you correctly 31
theorised, blast off into Cosmos to
make first contact with aliens and
possibly a Space Yeti.

32 MITCHELL
(sarcastic)
That's the most sensible plan ever 32
to come from the field of science.

33 TEMPLETON
Thanks. I appreciate the support. 33

34 BECKY
Templeton, he was being sarcastic. 34

35 TEMPLETON
'Sarcastic', sounds Greek? None 35
for me, I never eat before
spaceflight.

Mitchell is taking notes.

36 MITCHELL
"Subject does not respond to normal 36
sarcasm. Will try increasing to
dangerous levels." Becks, you may
want to step back.
(to Templeton, sarcastic)

37 Templeton, your project may be one 37
of the greatest scientific
endeavors undertaken by intelligent
man.

Templeton's getting upset and waving his hands frantically.

39 TEMPLETON (CONT'D)
Nobody here understands me! Not even me! 39

Templeton **STOMPS** off.

MITCHELL
(writing down results)
"While unexpected, subject's
response was most enjoyable--"

41 BECKY
41 Mitchell! You've hurt his
feelings...probably.

42 MITCHELL
Fine. But your logic has no place
at a science fair. 42

They run after Templeton.

7 EXT. PLAYGROUND - CONTINUOUS 7

Mitchell and Becky run into the playground.

43 MITCHELL
Temp, wait! I want to apolo-whaa?!! 43

They are confronted by the site of Templeton mounting a makeshift rocket ship (couple of dustbins with a pointy top)- smoke, dry-ice, **NASA CAPCOM SQUAWKS**, the works.

44 BECKY/MITCHELL Whooooaa! 44

45 TEMPLETON
Goodbye cruel, unaccepting world. 45
Hello potentially hostile, blood
thirsty extraterrestrials.

46 MITCHELL
Temp, please! I was only being a
jerk in the name of science! 46

Templeton closes his visor, enters the capsule and **IGNITES** his potatoes as Becky and Mitchell look on awestruck. They are joined by Abercrombie and a couple of the kids.

Track slightly to the right to reveal a big notice reading:

70 MITCHELL
"PRESS BUTTON TO ENTER DOOR" 70

Templeton presses the button. The cavern wall **SLIDES OPEN** to reveal an ancient spaceship cockpit... which Templeton falls into face first and out of frame.

71 TEMPLETON
(falling sound, pained impact) 71

72 BECKY/MITCHELL
Wooooow! 72

Templeton pops back into frame.

73 TEMPLETON
The search for aliens involves a
lot more falling into holes than I
anticipated. 73

INT. ANCIENT SPACESHIP COCKPIT - DAY

It's 50/60's kitsch with a bit of HR Giger. It's been left for billions-ish of years, "Quatermass & The Pit"-style. Mitchell pulls down some dusty cobwebs.

74 MITCHELL
Boy, this place is as dusty as Mr
Balding. 74

Becky wipes dust off some glass and reveals a three person Cryo-tube. Inside we can barely see three frozen forms. It has a clock counting down.

BECKY/MITCHELL/TEMPLETON
(gasp)

75 TEMPLETON
Aliens!!! Locked in suspension for
billions of years! 75

76 BECKY I never thought I'd say this but...
I think Templeton is right!! 76

77 TEMPLETON
People aren't always saying that? 77

Mitchell stumbles across a skeleton in the pilot seat that looks surprisingly like Templeton.

78 MITCHELL
Er, Temps? Do you have a really,
really, really old uncle who went
missing? 78

79 TEMPLETON
My uncle once went missing, but we
found him inside the sofa bed. 79
(sees skeleton)
80 That's an alien! See the giant
skull? You doubted me, but
81 I told you I'd discover aliens!
Ha! 81

The ship **ECHOES** with Templeton's "Ha!" Suddenly, everything starts to **POWER UP** - flashing lights, **BUZZERS**, the lot. A Max-Headroom version of Templeton appears on a video screen.

82 DIGITAL TEMPLETON
Voice recognised! Emergency!
Emergency! Abandon Ship! 82
83 BECKY
He looks familiar. 83

The whole chamber begins to **RUMBLE** and shake.

84 TEMPLETON
I know this is usually something
you'd say Mitchell, but I think in
this case I'll take the lead. RUN!! 84

11 **INT. SCIENCE FAIR - GYM - DAY** 11
Abercrombie is holding a trophy.

85 ABERCROMBIE
...And that's why today we
celebrate Science's future movers
and shakers. 85

The ground starts to **RUMBLE** and vibrate.

86 STEPHANIE
Um, like are we moving and shaking? 86

12 **EXT. PLAYGROUND - CONTINUOUS** 12
Abercrombie and the class spill onto the playground just as our trio climb out of the hole.

87 MR ABERCROMBIE
Tanner! What's going on here?! 87

88 MITCHELL
Nothing... 88

There's a giant **EXPLOSION** behind our trio which Mitchell tries to nonchalantly ignore followed by a flashing light and **THEREMINNY LIFTY MUSIC.**

89 MITCHELL (CONT'D)
...much? 89

Abercrombie goes off on a rant focussed on our trio but unbeknownst to him a flying saucer alien armada is forming in the skies behind him. Our three - plus other kids - try and attract his attention.

90 ABERCROMBIE
If I find out there's something strange going on here, Tanner-- 90

91 MATTHEWS
Er, Mr Abercrombie? 91

92 ABERCROMBIE
Do not interrupt me when I'm ranting! Now, as I was saying- 92

93 BISHOP
Yo, Mr Abercrombie? 93

94 ABERCROMBIE
Bishop! Would you like it if I interrupted you when- 94

95 TYSON
But Mr Abercrombie! 95

96 ABERCROMBIE
(exasperated yelp)
What is it with this outbreak of rudeness! I blame you, Tanner! 96

97 MITCHELL
I suppose that's my fault too?! 97

Abercrombie finally turns to see what Mitchell's pointing at. The school is dwarfed by an armada of flying saucers. Abercrombie turns back without being fazed.

98 ABERCROMBIE
This is exactly what I'm talking about! 98

Abercrombie does an immediate double take and panics.

99 ABERCROMBIE (CONT'D)
Flying saucers! 99

Abercrombie COWERS behind the children as the flying saucers loom.

100 ABERCROMBIE (CONT'D)
I'm too important to be abducted!
The children are lighter, take
them! 100

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY

The flying saucers loom closer, hovering over the students and teachers. Matthews runs to the foreground.

MATTHEWS
(bravely)
Fellow students and teachers!
Follow my lead!
(beat, then panic sounds)

EVERYONE ELSE
102 (panic sounds) 102

The yard erupts in 50's-sci-fi-movie-style panic and mayhem.

103 MR ABERCROMBIE
Okay, which one of you bought a
flying saucer armada to school? 103

A **DEATH RAY** blasts Abercrombie out of frame. One of the saucers breaks formation and comes into land on the playground. Like "The Day the Earth Stood Still," it flashes lights and booms out a **ULTRA-DEEP BASS SOUND**.

Stephanie looks suspiciously at Croydonia.

104 STEPHANIE Eew. 104

Our trio - in the front of the crowd - are awe-struck. With a **HISS** and lots of smoke, a door opens on the craft. A silhouette emerges.

STUDENTS/TEACHERS
(gasp)

106 MR ABERCROMBIE
I'll handle this. 106
(to alien)
(MORE)

MR ABERCROMBIE (CONT'D)

107 I'm Mr Abercrombie, leader of 107
earth.

BISHOP

108 Since when? 108
(to alien)

109 He's just a headmaster and not a 109
very good one at that, yo.

CROYDONIA

110 Yeah, he like totally tried to sell 110
us out to you.

SAMIA

111 He's extremely cowardly. 111

MR ABERCROMBIE

112 Shut up, all of you! 112
(insulted, to Samia)

113 I've regained my composure. 113

SAMIA

114 We'll see about that. 114

Abercrombie turns back to the alien silhouette.

ABERCROMBIE

115 Er, hello there, um, shadowy thing. 115
I'd like to welcome you to our
planet. Please don't write on the
walls-aAAAGH!

Abercrombie is **ZAPPED** with a ray gun and falls out of frame.

TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR

116 Take me to your leader. 116

A singed Abercrombie struggles back into frame.

MR ABERCROMBIE

117 As I said, that's maaaAGGH! 117

He's immediate **ZAPPED** and falls out of frame.

TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR

118 Your *real* leader. The one true... 118

The alien is finally revealed and it's... Templeton? It
certainly looks like him - apart from the 'glam-rock' silver
foil cape and traditional alien garb - and sounds like him.
He's clutching a ray-gun and a GIANT TOME OF A BOOK.

TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR (CONT'D)

119 ...Templeton. 119

REGAL MUSIC CUE. The Templeton Alien Emperor approaches
Templeton. Simultaneously, they go into full worship mode.

TEMPLETON
Hail to you, leader of the
universe.

TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR
Hail to you, leader of the
universe.

They stop an awkward beat - who's worshipping who? Then...

TEMPLETON
Hail to you, master of all
space, time and potatoes.
(beat)
Except sweet potatoes, which
are gross and shoud not be
considered potatoes.

TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR
Hail to you, master of all
space, time and potatoes._
(beat)
Except sweet potatoes, which
are gross and shoud not be
considered potatoes.

120 TEMPLETON
Hang on. I do the worshipping round here.

121 TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR
No, I've come to worship you.

TEMPLETON
But you're the leader of the
universe.

TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR
But you're the leader of the
universe.

122 TEMPLETON
I can't be the leader of the
universe because you obviously are.

123 TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR
You are. I've got an alien fleet
that agrees. Haven't I?

A Templeton voice booms out of every flying saucer.

124 ALIEN FLEET
GET ON WITH IT ALREADY OR WE
DESTROY THIS PLANET.

125 TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR
Plus, we've got a giant scary robot
named Gary.

Gary - a giant Gortlike non-moving robot - suddenly appears.

126 TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR (CONT'D)
What have you got?

127 Uh, we've got... Tyson? TEMPLETON

129 TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR
Well then, can we please get on
with our invasion?

130 TEMPLETON
130 Fine. Let me show you around. 130

131 Arm in arm, Templeton leads the Alien Emperor into school.

131 TEMPLETON (CONT'D)
131 So I'm the creator of all things
and master of the entire universe. 131

132 TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR
132 Yes. 132

133 TEMPLETON
133 Hmm, I've always suspected as much. 133

They pass by Mitchell...

134 MITCHELL
134 (sarcastic)
134 I think you'll find Templeton is
responsible for all sorts of
amazing things on this planet. 134

135 TEMPLETON/TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR
135 Thank you. 135

As Templeton and his new Alien friend walk away, more and more Templeton Aliens disembark from the ship.

136 MITCHELL
136 An invasion by aliens who don't
respond to sarcasm? 136

137 (beat)
137 Nooooooooo! 137

14 **INT. CORRIDOR BY LOCKERS - DAY** 14

Templeton aliens are all over the school, examining earth things curiously. An alien talks to the twins.

138 MIKI
138 We call these backpacks. 138

139 (pulls out a candy cane)
139 We fill them with sweets! 139

140 MIKIKO
140 Sweets... 140

141 (pulls out ribbons)
141 ...and brightly coloured ribbons! 141

142 MIKI
142 We'll put these ribbons on your
hair! 142

ANOTHER ANGLE

Another alien is talking to Croydonia and Stephanie.

143 STEPHANIE
And like on earth when we see
someone different to us we say
"Ewwwww!" Now you try. 143

144 TEMPLETON ALIEN
(flatly)
Ew. 144

145 CROYDONIA
No, say it with more disdain, like
this person has totally ruined your
day just by existing. 145

Templeton and the Emperor walk by just as Stephanie,
Croydonia and the alien go into a quick Ewwwww! Fest.

146 ALIEN/STEPHANIE/CROYDONIA
Ewwwww! 146

147 STEPHANIE
Good. Now sneer when you say it. 147

148 ALIEN/STEPHANIE/CROYDONIA
Ewwwww! 148

149 CROYDONIA
Now like you've just seen them eat
something from their nose. 149

150 ALIEN/STEPHANIE/CROYDONIA
Ewwwww! 150

On Templeton and the Emperor, who is holding the big book.

151 TEMPLETON
Your book looks very impressive.
Does it contain the sum of all
knowledge in the universe? 151

152 TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR
(evasive)
Uh, no. It only contains things...
that are quite dull. I just carry
it around so I'll know where it is. 152

153 TEMPLETON
I understand completely. So let me
tell you about earth. It has some
interesting features... Like doors. 153

They come to a locker door.

154 TEMPLETON (CONT'D)
Doors open and close. Open.
Close. Open. Close. 154

He opens and closes the door repeatedly.

155 TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR
Makes perfect sense. 155
(Whilst leafing through
book)

156 By the way, how many kilos do you 156
weigh? And do you prefer a side
salad or roasted vegetables?

157 TEMPLETON
I usually only eat beige things. 157

Mitchell and Becky peer over the Emperor's shoulder.

158 MITCHELL
(reads)
"First baste, then leave to slow 158
cook for forty minutes--"

The Emperor **SLAMS THE BOOK SHUT.**

159 TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR
Do you mind?! 159

160 MITCHELL
No, do you? 160

161 BECKY
That looked like a recipe! 161

162 TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR
(lying quickly)
We have no such things as "recipes" 162
on our planet. And we certainly
don't know how to prepare food.

163 MITCHELL
Then you should meet our school 163
cook. You'd really hit it off.

The Emperor stares at Mitchell and Becky for a beat. Then...

164 TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR
Come, Templeton. Let us go 164
somewhere where people don't say
silly things.

165 TEMPLETON
(snooty)
Of course. 165

The Emperor hurries Templeton off. Mitchell turns to Becky.

166 MITCHELL
You know this invasion by aliens 166
who resemble our friend?

167 BECKY
Yeah? 167

168 MITCHELL
There's something very strange 168
about it.

169 BECKY
That book! 169

170 MITCHELL
I never thought I'd say this and it 170
goes against my every instinct,
but... we've got to read that book!

They sneak off, following the Emperor and Templeton.

15 **INT. CANTEEN - DAY** 15

A banner reads "Welcome, Horrible Invaders". Gary stands guard in the background. Students and assorted Templeton Aliens sit at a long table, covered in a table cloth and laden with food. Templeton and the Emperor are at the head. Abercrombie, relegated to an end place, stands to make a toast.

171 MR ABERCROMBIE
(nervous)
Attention. Heh, heh. I'm not very 171
good at these things--

172 SAMIA
Obviously. 172

173 MR ABERCROMBIE
And I know we got off on the wrong 173
foot, but any friend of- what is
his name- "Weird Boy?"- well, any
friend of his is-aaAAGGH!

Abercrombie is **ZAPPED** and falls to the floor... where Mitchell and Becky are hidden under the tablecloth sneaking around near the Emperor's feet. They ignore Abercrombie.

174 MITCHELL
Now's our chance! 174

Mitchell reaches for the book, which is on the table but it is swiped up in the Emperor's hand as he starts his speech. (In the following, the Emperor continuously puts the book down to punctuate his speech and each time Mitchell or Becky tries to grab it but are thwarted as it is grabbed up again.)

175 TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR
Humans, listen! For it has been 175
written: in the beginning, there
was Templeton. And he said "Let
there be potatoes."

Book down, Book up, Mitchell missed swipe.

176 TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR (CONT'D)
And it was good. Especially with
butter and baco-bits. But lo the
potato has many purposes, unlike
the yam. 176

177 OTHER ALIENS
(in unison)
YAMS ARE USELESS! 177

Book down, Book up, Becky missed swipe.

178 TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR
The spud has powered our centuries
long search for our creator. 178

He puts the book down and Mitchell finally grabs it.

ANGLE ON MITCHELL AND BECKY UNDER THE TABLE

They open the book to the first page.

179 MITCHELL
(reads)
"How to serve Templeton..." 179

180 BECKY
That could be interpreted in a
number of different ways. 180

181 MITCHELL
(still reading)
"...as a delicious dish to eat." 181

BACK ABOVE THE TABLE

The Emperor is nattering on.

182 TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR
We searched far and wide for our
creator, double and triple checking
places, and looking again just in
case-- 182

Suddenly, Mitchell and Becky pop up, waving the book.

183 BECKY
(to everyone)
The alien's book! It's a cookbook! 183

184 TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR
(lying)
No, it's not. Now go away. 184

Mitchell reads from the book.

185 MITCHELL
"How To Serve Templeton - A
Cookbook, featuring Roast
Templeton, Templeton Pie, Bangers &
Temps, Tempshire Pudding--" 185

186 BECKY
Templeton, they've come to eat you
and in a very tasty fashion!! 186

The other students **GASP**.

187 STEPHANIE/CROYDONIA/THEIR ALIEN
"FRIEND"
Ew! Ewwww! Ewwww! 187

188 TEMPLETON (O.S.)
Pfft, that's ridiculous. 188

ANGLE ON TEMPLETON

He's in a cooking pot (on wheels), being basted by an alien.

189 TEMPLETON (CONT'D)
(as gravy drips over his
head)
What gives you that idea? 189

190 TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR
Okay, okay, I'm too hungry to lie
anymore. We Templeton Aliens are
too pure to eat anything not
Templeton related and what could be
more Templetony than Templeton.
We've travelled billions of light
years and we're hungry and...
(can't take it any longer,
waves arms furiously)
191 Pass the hot sauce and dibs on a
leg! 191

The Emperor lunges for Templeton with a fork. Mitchell
pushes the pot out of the way just in time.

192 MITCHELL
No one eats our friend! 192

193 TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR
You can't stop us. 193
(into communicator)
194 Unleash... Gary. 194

Gary's cyclops eye opens to reveal a glowing red death ray.
He doesn't move but starts **SHOOTING RAYS** all over the place.
The dining hall erupts in panic.

195 TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR (CONT'D)
That's it, Gary! Shoot randomly! 195

In the midst of the panic, Mitchell and Becky manage to push the big pot with Templeton out of the hall.

16 **INT. CORRIDOR - DAY**

16

They push the pot down the corridor, pursued by Gary, who never actually moves, but just keeps appearing in places. They grab Temp from his pot and duck into a cupboard.

17 **INT. INSIDE CUPBOARD - CONTINUOUS**

17

It's nearly pitch black - just a bit of a silhouette of our three. They are squashed together in the tiny space.

MITCHELL

196 We've got to think of a plan to 196
defeat the aliens! Becky, think of
a plan.

BECKY

197 That would be a lot easier if you 197
weren't standing on my foot.

MITCHELL

198 That's not me. It's the person 198
standing behind us.

(suddenly)

199 The person standing behind us!! 199

Becky flicks on a torch and the light reveals Gary right behind them. **THEREMIN STING.** The torch flicks off.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)

200 Why did you turn it off? 200

BECKY

201 If I can't see him, he might not be 201
there.

The torch flicks on. **THEREMIN STING.** Same as before.

MITCHELL

202 That's definitely Gary. 202

BECKY

203 I'm going to panic then now. 203

MITCHELL

204 OK. Me too. 204

TEMPLETON

205 I'm not. 205

BECKY

206 Suit yourself. 206

207 MITCHELL/BECKY
AAAAAAA
207

18 **INT. CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS** 18
Mitchell, Templeton and Becky fall out of the cupboard. Gary falls like a felled tree on top of them.

208 MITCHELL
Run! 208

19 **INT. PLAYGROUND - LATER** 19
Our trio now sneak around badly disguised as aliens.

209 MITCHELL
So have I nagged you into thinking
of a good plan? 209

210 BECKY
Not quite, but if we look like
Templetons and think like
Templetons, we might be able to
figure out what the Templeton
aliens are going to do. 210

211 TEMPLETON
No, I'm Templeton and even I can't
figure that out. 211

212 MITCHELL
Let's look at this situation
sarcastically: Temps, if you were
you and leading the *most successful*
invasion ever, what would you *not*
want to do? 212

Templeton thinks.

213 TEMPLETON
Well, I wouldn't want to sneak on
to the mothership and transmit a
web of illogicalities leading the
armada to turn on each other and
destroy themselves. 213

214 MITCHELL
Then by the laws of sarcasm, let's
do that. 214

Our three act Templetony as the Emperor walks towards the ship with another alien.

215 TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR 215
To the mothership to make sure no
one transmits a web of
illogicalities leading the armada
to turn on each other and destroy
themselves.

216 TEMPLETON ALIEN
Yes, that's the last thing we'd
want someone to do. 216

He boards the ship, closely followed by our trio.

20 **INT. FLYING SAUCER - COCKPIT - MOMENTS LATER** 20

Our trio sneak into the cockpit. The Emperor is at the flight controls, talking into his communicator.

217 TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR 217
As soon as we have the Creator in
our hands, we will destroy this
planet. Goodbye cruel, unaccepting
world!
(evil laugh)
Mwuhh-huh-huh! 218

He indicates a big button that reads "MWUHH-HUH-HUH." Mitchell, Becky and Templeton exchange worried glances.

219 TEMPLETON
(hushed) I may say stuff like that, but I
always mean it with good
intentions! 219

MITCHELL
(hushed)
Now, to confuse the aliens.

BECKY
(points to communicator)
We need to get hold of his royal
talky thingy!

With the Emperor's back turned, the trio sneak up on him. At the last second, he whirls around. They jump back.

222 TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR 222
Ah-ha! You don't get to be an evil
emperor without perfecting your
sudden twirl.
(beat, to Mitchell)
223 Now what do you want? 223

224 MITCHELL
(Templeton impression)
Your Gooberiness, we're here to, 224
uh, obsessively check the
communicators.

225 TEMPLETON
(whispering)
That doesn't sound anything like 225
me!

The Emperor turns to Becky, suspicious.

226 TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR
And you! You look rather girlish 226
for a Templeton Alien. Girls make
us uncomfortable. What are you
doing here?

227 BECKY
(Templeton impression)
I'm, uh, here because I do not need 227
to be anywhere else.

228 TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR
Makes sense. 228

229 TEMPLETON
(whispering)
That doesn't sound like me either! 229

230 TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR
And you. Weird looking one. Why 230
are you here?

231 TEMPLETON
I'm here because... 231

232 TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR
Imposter! 232

233 TEMPLETON
What? 233

234 TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR
You look and sound nothing like a 234
Templeton!

235 TEMPLETON
But I'm the only real one here! 235
(realizes what he said)

236 Oops. 236

237 TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR
They're all imposters! Gary Alert! 237

Gary suddenly appears and corners the three.

238 MITCHELL
Erg! Gary's so annoying! 238

Gary's cyclops eye opens up and his eye begins to glow. This looks like the end!

239 TEMPLETON
WAIT! 239

Everyone stops.

240 TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR
Why? 240

241 TEMPLETON
Because I shouted 'wait' quite loudly. Is it time for us to go to space yet? 241

Templeton removes his cloak. The Emperor immediately recognizes him and bows.

242 TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR
The Creator! Praise him! Now grab him! 242

Other aliens rush in and grab the three.

243 TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR (CONT'D)
Now let's get out of here. 243
(into communicator)

244 Prepare to destroy this planet, er, um... what's it called? 244

245 MITCHELL
Mybuttnow. 245

246 TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR
Prepare to wipe out Mybuttnow! 246

247 BECKY
Mitchell! 247

248 MITCHELL
What? If earth's gonna be destroyed, we might as well have a laugh about it. 248

21 EXT. PLAYGROUND - CONTINUOUS 21

The airlock of the saucer **SLAMS SHUT**. The saucer **POWERS UP**. A panicky Mitchell and Becky have their faces pressed up against the window of the cockpit. They **POUND** on the glass and try to signal to the kids outside, but it's muffled.

249 MITCHELL
(muffled)
Help! 249

250 BECKY
(muffled)
They're going to destroy the world! 250

At hypersonic speed, the flying saucer and the entire armada **SHOOT OFF** into the cosmos.

251 STEPHANIE
Like, what did they say? 251

252 BISHOP
I don't know, something about "joy
to every boy and girl," innit? 252

253 CROYDONIA
That's a lame thing to say when
you're being abducted. 253

They shrug and go about their business, as if everything's just fine.

END OF ACT 2

ACT 3

22 INT. FLYING SAUCER COCKPIT - DAY 22

The Emperor's in front of the viewing screen - the windscreen of the flying saucer - with the arc of the earth below. In the background, we see Mitchell and Becky tied up with Gary behind them. PAN TO a CLOSE-UP on Templeton's face.

254 TEMPLETON
If I had access to my emotions I
imagine this would be quite
magnificent. 254

A single tear slides down his face.

255 TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR
Not as magnificent as you'll taste
with gravy and a dash of nutmeg. 255

Templeton's tear is reversed and sucked back into his eye. TRACK AND ROTATE out of Templeton's close-up to reveal he's upside down on a spit-roast above a grill.

256 TEMPLETON
(to Mitchell and Becky)
I'm starting to think maybe you're
right and they're up to something. 256

257 TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR
Silence! By talking, you're
letting the flavour out! 257

258 MITCHELL
(sarcastic)
Yeah, that makes a lot of sense. 258

259 TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR
I'm starting to think your words of
encouragement are not meant as
encouragement. 259

260 MITCHELL
(sarcastic)
Uh, yeah? 260

261 TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR
Stop! How'd you like to be ejected
into the void of space for all
eternity? 261

262 MITCHELL
Sounds like loads of fun. 262

263 TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR
Then so be it. Gary? Eject those
two humans from the airlock. 263

Gary looms over Becky and Mitchell. His eye opens and glows, we hear a **WHIRRING THERMINNY SOUND** and Becky and Mitchell start sliding back towards the airlock, which is **SLIDING OPEN**. The whole time, they're being sucked back towards space:

264 MITCHELL
Templeton! Help! My sarcasm's
powerless against these aliens! 264

265 TEMPLETON
Are you being sarcastic? 265

266 MITCHELL
No. 266

267 TEMPLETON
Was *that* sarcastic? 267

268 MITCHELL
No! 268

269 TEMPLETON
What about *that*? 269

270 BECKY
Templeton! Just ignore Mitchell! 270

271 MITCHELL
(sarcastic)
Thanks! 271

272 BECKY
And listen: if you are the ultimate
master of the universe, now's the
time to make it count! 272

273 TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR
Don't listen to them! They don't
appreciate you. You're better off
with us - we're just like you. 273

274 TEMPLETON
Hmm. What you're saying makes
logical sense. 274

275 MITCHELL
Logical, but they're still going to
eat you! 275

276 TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR
Logical nonetheless. 276

Becky and Mitchell are practically out the airlock. They're
grabbing onto the door frames. They have to yell over the
WHOOSHING ROAR OF A SPACE VACUUM sucking them out.

277 BECKY
Templeton, sometimes the important
things don't have to make sense! 277

278 MITCHELL
I'm telling you this with every
unsarcastic bone of my body: I like
you! 278

On some deep level, this registers with Templeton. He rubs
his chin in thought.

279 TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR
(getting desperate)
Ignore them! They don't make
sense! You need to be with your own
type! It's only logical! You're
just like us! 279

280 TEMPLETON
No... I'm not! 280

He whirls around to the Emperor.

281 TEMPLETON (CONT'D)
Because I have friends! 281
(to Gary)
282 Gary, as creator of the universe, I
order you to help my friends! 282

Gary slowly turns and his eye glows. The Airlock door begins to **CLOSE**. **TRIUMPHANT MUSIC**.

284 BECKY It's friendship and warmth and love
and emotion! 284

285 TEMPLETON
(big burp)
Yes, or it might just have been a
spot of wind from all the
excitement. 285

EXTREME CLOSE-UP ON THE EMPEROR

286 TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR 286
I suppose you humans think you're
clever now, don't you?

TRACK AND ROTATE out of the close-up to reveal the Emperor's now upside down on the spit-roast above the grill. Mitchell, Becky and Templeton are now at the controls of the saucer.

287 MITCHELL
Smarter than you. 287
 (to Templeton)
288 Temps, are you sure you can fly 288
 this thing home?

289 TEMPLETON
You believe in me, right? 289

291 MITCHELL
Sure, and I'm too worn out to be
sarcastic. 291

292 TEMPLETON 292
Very well, then. A spaceship's a
spaceship, right? Computer, let's
go home!

Becky and Mitchell shrug. Templeton hits a big button. There is a weird **UNEXPECTED DYING ENGINE SOUND** and suddenly the whole ship goes completely black.

293 TEMPLETON (V.O.)
Er... I'm sure that's fine. 293

294 MITCHELL (V.O.)
Yeah, nothing to worry about. 294

Then a **TREMENDOUS HORRIFIC RATTLING, SHAKING, BREAKING SOUND FOLLOWED BY A DISTURBING THWOOSHING SOUND!**

295 MITCHELL (V.O.)
Hey, there's my sarcasm back. 295

There is a moment of silence. Then the lights fade back up to reveal... The ship is ruined. Fittings **SPARK**. Red emergency lights flash. Our trio get off the floor. The Emperor gets up, too, having been thrown off the spit.

296 TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR
What have you done?! 296

297 TEMPLETON
I think I broke it. 297

298 DIGITAL TEMPLETON
You are home and you are not home. 298
You are here, there, everywhere and nowhere. You have reached your destination: the moment before the Big Bang.

They look out the window to utter darkness.

299 TEMPLETON
Oopsy-daisykins. 299

300 TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR
Oopsy-daisykins?! That's what you say at the moment before the Big Bang? The explosion at the beginning of time that created everything? You've stranded us before time and space existed! 300

301 BECKY
It could be worse? 301

302 TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR
Worse?! We're stuck forever and forever hasn't been invented yet! 302

303 MITCHELL
Invented yet?!! 303
(beat)

304 I just wanted to repeat things in a shocked manner like you. Sorry. 304

305 TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR
Bah, what does it matter now. 305
Airlock, engage!

The airlock **OPENS**. We hear the **MIGHTY SUCKING OF THE NOTHINGNESS OUTSIDE**. Things begin to be sucked out of the ship. And then...

He is narrating with a backdrop of the cave paintings - like a blackboard - to a non-speaking caveman (who looks remarkably like Tyson.)

315 TEMPLETON ALIEN EMPEROR
And thus the Universe was born. 315

316 TYSON CAVEMAN
Huh? Sorry. I wasn't listening. 316
Could you start over?

317 TEMPLETON EMPEROR
(exasperated)
Earthlings!! 317

The Emperor stomps off and locks himself in the cockpit. The cave wall **SLIDES SHUT**.

24 **INT. ANCIENT SPACESHIP COCKPIT - DAY** 24

The clock on the cryo-tube spins - the equivalent of 14.7 Billion years - and the tube opens with an **ALARM CLOCK BELL**. With a **HISS** and belch of smoke our trio are revealed.

318 BECKY
Where are we?! 318

25 **EXT. PLAYGROUND - CONTINUOUS** 25

Our trio climb out of the hole behind them and look up.

319 MITCHELL
It's us?! 319

Our current trio watch as their other selves take off in the spaceship earlier in the episode.

320 BECKY
Beezers, what happened? 320

321 MITCHELL
I dunno, but we're home. 321

322 TEMPLETON
(ultra-excited)
And I discovered aliens and went into the Cosmos! Aw, but I didn't find a Space Yeti. 322

323 BECKY
But you did create the universe with a potato... not bad for a science project! 323

324 MITCHELL
Everything's back to normal. 324

They walk by Gary, who's just standing there.

	MITCHELL (CONT'D)	
325	Well, normal enough.	325
	(to Gary)	
326	Hey, how'd you like to be a science project?	326

THEREMIN VERSION of the "Strange Hill High" Theme.

END OF EPISODE

*